BUSINESS-LIKE COURTSHIP.

Olive Harper Tells How a Practical Arme

nian Gets a Wife.

facturer and the bridegroom a simple clerk in the

the whole of the family of brothers must reign be-

throne, and Sultan Aziz always wished to have the

succession changed so that his son would take his place instead of his brothers. Afterwards this paper

was suppressed arbitrarily for some trine and subsequently reinstated to be again suppressed. A newspaper has a hard time in Turkey.

This young bridegroom was tall, well built and good-looking, with brown, early beard and hair, and yet he was but a poor clerk. But the Greeks and Armenians, as well as the majority of European rations, are not noughly but respect.

but another the protection of the couple to whose wedding I be the cold woman had gone down to the office and made her proposal there, which he accepted on condition that the downy was actually what it represented, which was 20,000 Turkish lires, or nearly \$100,000, and this was considered a good dowry, and therefore the young girl was very streetly.

attractive.
The young man, Haskar by name, received the

Rismarck Had an Officer Thrown in a Pla

Pen to Win a Bet.

[From the Chicago Tribune.]
This Hildebrand who was first in Bismarck's ser

vice came to America after quitting his master, finally settled in Wisconsin and died a few years

the tough days of his youth. A party of officers,

Without a word he reached out his arms, folded the Lieutenant in them, and, despite his struggles, bore him out of the house into the barnyard and damped him over into the trough where the pigs were fed, amid shouts of laughter, Bismarox fairly roaring with glee. The bet was paid several times

The Maiden Escorted Him

[From the Buffalo Express.]

A North-street young man named Le Marque, Went to call on the charming Miss Clarque, She asked him to stay, but he answered her,

"I'll escort you as far as the parque,
Because there's a spitz on the block next to thitz,"
—Well, I should remarque!

The Idea of Spicide Abaurd-The Piert Com

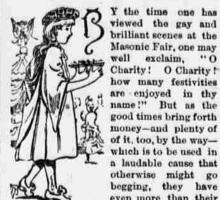
pany to Pay.

I'm afraid to go home after darque,"

Then answered the charming Miss Clarque,

He told a characteristic story of Bismarck in

Bustling Throngs Ever Passing In and Out-Gifts Received One Minute and sold the Next-The Restaurant Making \$150 a Day-Punch and Judy Shows and Musical Entertainments-At the Polls.



Y the time one ha viewed the gay and brilliant scenes at the Masonic Fair, one may well exclaim, "O Charity! O Charity! how many festivities are enjoyed in thy name!" But as the good times bring forth money-and plenty of of it, too, by the way-

begging, they have even more than their their usual excuse for being. Seeing the eager, bustling, throng of people constantly passing in and out, a stranger might suppose that last night was the first of the fair and never for a moment imagine that just such crowds had attended the merry, money-making entertainment every night for the past two weeks and

would, in all probability, for two weeks to But so it is, and although the closing time was at one time fixed for Dec. 17, it was rumored in the building last night that gifts continued to be made in such numbers and continued to be made in such numbers and purchasers were so plentiful that the man-agers had decided that the fair should not-become a thing of the past until the night before Christmas. This seems a little hard on the "dear girls" who since the opening have caused many hearts to flutter and, ergo, so many pockets to be lightened of their con-

so many pockets to be lightened of their contents, but, as one of them (the girls, of course) said last night, "It is only six days longer than we thought, you know, and I guess we can stand it."

And then, in a nervous, half-forgetful, delightful manner, she took hold of the young man's coat with her little hands, looked at him with her big eyes, and in an appealing voice said: "Oh, won't you take a chance?" It sounded so much like "Don't you love me?" that the young man was at first involuntarily inclined to press matters, but he didn't. He just put his hand into his pocket, drew out \$1, and, almost before he realized it, had become the possessor of one chance in the draw for a stove.

But the fair venders of chances don't waste

But the fair venders of chances don't waste time in talking to him who talks and does not buy and he who receives a smile must pay for it. The principal booths are still on the for it. The principal booths are still on the first or main floor and the many contributions which are constantly being received cause the large rooms to take on an ever changing appearance. Articles are received one minute and sold the next, and, what is most strange, they can be bought at very reasonable prices.

In one of the chapter rooms Punch and Judy, under the direction of Prof. Campbell, still offer "three shows in an entertainment" nightly. Their repertoire last night included, "The Persecuted Cobbler," and "Who Stole the Goose?"

On the third floor is the smoking-room, and here it is that those who have invested "not wisely but too well" come and with depleted pockets proceed to whiff their cares away before they, for lack of a nickel, walk home. On the fifth floor the association still does a thriving restaurant business, the receipts from which have at no time since the commencement of the fair fallen below \$150 per day. Here, too, the prices are low and one can get a sirloin steak for half a dollar or a plate of ice cream for 15 cents. The restaurant is most admirably managed by Mrs. H. H. Brockway, who is well supported by a corps of able assistants consisting of Mrs. S. L. Terhune, Mrs. M. Van Blarcom, Mrs. Day and Miss Tillie Munroe. To reach the restaurant one has only to take the elevator for which, it is announced, "there is positively no charge." On the third floor is the smoking-room, and

no charge."
Opposite to and on the same floor as the restaurant is the concert-room, in which last night a classical concert was given in the presence of a goodly audience. The concert consisted in the rendering of well-chosen presence of a goodly audience. The concert consisted in the rendering of well-chosen music on the piano by Herman O. C. Korthener, on the violin by Louis Mollenhauer, and singing by George Werrenrath, the tenor. Saturday night will be the red letter for the concert-room, for by the courtesy of Mr. Henry E. Abbey the members of the Gerster company will be heard. The management expect that the following artists will take part in the entertainment: Mr. Theo. Bjorksten, tenor; Sig. De Anna, baritone; Sig. Carbone, buffo; Mr. A. Oswald, baritone; Mme. Sacconi, harpist; Miss Esther Jacobs, contraito; Miss Nettie Carpenter, violin virtuoso; Sig. Ferruri, pianist, and Mr. A. Neuendorff, conductor.

At the polls the interest is as great as ever, and the pluralities are ever varying. Last evening the leaders in the different contests were as follows: For the most popular elergyman the Rev. Dr. R. S. MacArthur is a few votes ahead of his nearest competitor. C. C. Shayue is away shead in the goat contest. F. R. McMillen, according to the votes, is the most popular member of the lodge and is likely to get the jewel. H. S. Hermann is the popular Master. Rebecca at the Well and Miss F. Larsson are close competitors for the diamond earrings. Mrs. E. B.

MAY LAST TILL CHRISTMAS.

Harper, at the polls, is the most popular Master Mason's wife, and Joseph Britton seems likely to take the sword of popularity from other Commanders of New York and Brooklyn. E. E. Van Saun will probably be elected Junior Warden, and The World still maintains its lead in popularity over all other

WHERE THEY BEAT THEIR GRANDAMS. crap - Box Pictures Made in Incredible



RANDMOTHERS of to-day are sometimes seen in conjunction with a "scrap-box." This is, presumably, receptacle for " scraps." But it is not of so much interest in its uses as it is in the antique and simple

art which has sought to add ornament to the unpretentious exterior of a plain square box. Small woodcuts representing anything the

fancy can conceive have been cut out of magazines and "picture papers" by the grandmotherly scisssors and conscientiously stuck upon this pinewood box. Then she varnished it and was happy. Her art sense was soo'hed.

varnished it and was happy. Her art sense was soo hed.

Children of this favored hour can "see their grandams and go them one better" on the scrap-boxes. The manufacturers of Christmas cards and other lithographic pictures print small objects by the hundred, all ready for children to paste into books or on boxes. These pictures are cut out, the paper is stamped so as to give the object a certain roundness, and they are in bright colors, still further heightened by varnish.

They come in sheets of half a dozen or more, and all the child has to do is to cut them apart and paste them into a book or on the box. Two hundred of them, each one different from all the others, can be bought for 50 cents.

for 50 cents.

The animal kingdom, the realm of flowers,

small landscapes, with pictures humorous or sentimental, have helped out the inventor. In one house which prints this sort of thing more than seven hundred workmen are em-ployed. They are trained to the work from childhood. A Nassau street dealer who handles them

has sent these tiny "scrap pictures" to the four quarters of the world. Young ones in Australia, small droll-faced Chinese babies, dusky South American children, little Russian connoisseurs amuse themselves with

these scraps.

One year the dealer received nearly forty thousand letters. Of course, he advertises a good deal and carries a large stock, but the number of these small pictures bought is almost incredible.

This is an art kindergarten for children. almost incredible.

This is an art kindergarten for children.

This is an art kindergarten for children. They learn to select the ones they like best and their imagination is stimulated, besides being kept out of mischief and finding amusement in a clean play.

It is a great scheme, a good deal of money is made by it and a good many children are made happy.

NEWS ABOUT WORKINGMEN.

Waiters generally complain of dull times and a lack of employment. Pisnomakers and furniture and woodworkers are busy and few of them are out of work. Reports from the International Unions indicate that 5,000 cigamakers are out of work.

It is estimated that 4,000 of the Subway laborer are idle and likely to remain so until next spring. Union waiters are moving to stop the blacklisting of members by the Park and Ballroom Proprietors' Association.

tors' Association.

Bricklayers and plasterers are very busy. Carpenters and painters complain of a lack of work, but look for better times after the holidays.

Of the 20,000 men engaged in the harbor as freight handlers, boatmen and longshoremen, 3,500 are said to be unable to find employment. Nearly sixty thousand men are engaged in the building trades in this city and not more than 10,000 of the number are out of work at the present. The season has been thus far very favorable for out-door work.

Work is plentiful in the clothing trade, and it is estimated that 15,000 men and women are kept busy making all kinds of wearing apparel. Much of the labor is done in tenement house work-rooms on the East side.

on the East side.

The pamphlet issued by the Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America discussing the question of amalgamation with the United Order of American Carpenters and Joiners and giving the correspondence between the two bodies, has not been replied to, nor is it likely to be. The organization last named does not seem willing to enter any arrangement whereby it will be required to recognize the cards of the Brotherhood.

A Second Avenue Incident. Gamin-Wot's der matter, Fiddsey?

Fiddsey-My bes'ball rolled t'rough der fence,

Riker's Sachet Powders
are finer, stronger and more lasting than Lubin's, Atkinson's, Condray's or, in fact, any sachet powder in the
market.

In the condray's or, in fact, any sachet powder in the
market.

In the condray's or, in fact, any sachet powder in the
limist on having Riker of the whiteoe, and the rerunkes in the original package. Do not allow any one to
persuade you otherwise. Bold by almost all dealers
throughout the United States. If any druggist refuses to
supply you you can be sure of gotting what you ask for at
the dry-goods houses and general stores, or direct from

M. B. Riker & Sox.

Druggists and Pertuners,
(Established 1840),

at 353 6th ave., New York.

[BY J. S. F.] Continued from Wednesday.

when I come to lose my girl."

"I am sure you will," replied Mr. Hemming; "but you mustn't forget that she isn't going far away."

"No." said the squire; "no, she isn't going far away, that's one comfort. And Edward Lascelles is a fine fellow, a true, noble-hearted lad—that's enother. No, I oughtn't to feel it, for Di is happy. And if she's happy, I'm happy. Where is she this morning, I wonder?"

"I met Miss Leighton and Sir Edward as I came up the drive," said Mr. Hemming. "I fancy they were going down to the lodge to see Granny Smith, who has got what she calls the 'roomatiz' very bad.

"Ah," said the squire, "she's an old favorite of Diana's. Poor Granny Smith! Her 'roomatiz' is always bad in winter. But there's Di coming back. Bless her bonny face! She's as handsome a girl as you'll find in the county, Hemming!"

The squire's daughter entered presently. She was a pretty girl, and her prettiness was not of the doll-like beauty which one finds everywhere.

"Oh, Mr. Hemming!" she cried, "Granny Smith's rheumatism is very troublesome indeed this morning, and she wants you to pray that the cold weather mayn't continue, for if it does she's sure you'll have to bury her in Elmsea churchyard before long. Poor old Granny! Oh, and I wanted to tell you, Mr. Hemming, that Edward is coming with me to-morrow

SPORTS OF TRACK AND RING.

GREAT THINGS EXPECTED OF THE AMA-TEUR ATHLETES ENTERTAINMENT.

Prying to Get Up an Amateur Lacros Lengue-Pole in Jersey City-Excitement Among Seventh Regiment Athletes Over Gilbert-An Old-Time Sparrer at the Hoffman House-Twelfth Regiment Games.

UST as was predicted in this column that triple athletic and musical entertainment Athletic, the Essex County Toboggan and othe Staten Island Athletic Clubs have combined to give at Orange, N. J., on Dec. 15 : at Staten Island on the 17th, and at the Metropolitan Opera-House in this city on the 20th inst.,

will be a tremendous success. Almost every seat is sold already and yesterday the Triton Boat Club, of Newark, purchased a bunch of 100 seats in the first balcony of the Metropolitan Opera-House. All three houses are so well sold that what to say to eager inquirers is all that worries the committees

John Flannery, Brooklyn's most enthusiastic lacrosse player, is trying to get up an amateur lacross league similar to the organi-zations ruling wheeling, athletics, rowing, &c. He has written to nearly every club in the country and received favorable replies.

The New York Polo Club will play the Jersey City club at the Pavonia Rink this evening. The New York team will play the Brooklyns at the Palace Rink in Brooklyn on Saturday evening.

The result of the Olympic Athletic Club's annual competitions, which occur every other Sunday from the 1st of May to Dec. I, is just announced. Mr. E. Hjertsberg scored nineteen points in the twenty-two events on the list and is the all around champion of the big O's. W. F. Thompson is second, with fourteen points; F. Isherwood third, with thirteen, and T. Namack fourth, with the same number. Isherwood got one more first place than Namack, W. A. Halpin is fifth with eleven points.

with eleven points. Quite a little excitement has been kicked up over the Seventh's games last Saturday evening. Every company in the regiment but one has protested against G. Y. Gilbert, the New York Athletic Club man, who pulled off the quarter, 1,000 yards and one mile runs. Gilbert is to be debarred from receiving his medals, it is said, because he was never elected and was only posted for election three days before the games.

Another matter the Seventh boys are kicking over is the handicapping. Prof. George Goldie, the Athletic Instructor of the New York Athletic Club, did it and it is claimed he gave his pupils undue advantage. A petition is being circulated among amateur athletes to the officers of the athletic association of the regiment to have the official handicapper of the National Association of Amateur Athletes do this work. The signers of this paper say say they will not compete at Seventh Regiment contests again till their demands are accorded to.

Billy Tracey now has the only complete set of colors that hang over any bar in New York City. He has both Kilrain's and Smith's. Jack Baldock, who is to second the English champion, sent the Briton's colors over yesterday. Smith colors are a blue and red border running around a large white silk handkerchief, with a picture of himself in fighting attitude in the middle surrounded by four royal standards.

The clever old-time heavy-weight, Charlie The clever old-time heavy-weight. Charlie Perkins, of Rochester, is at the Hoffman House. Perkins used to spar with John C. Heenan, the "Benecia Boy." His latest achievement was the refereeing to the satisfaction of everybody the glove contest between Reddy Gallagher, of Cleveland, and Charlie Mitchell. The old champion will probably witness the battle between Reagan and Dempsey.

The athletic entertainment and reception to take place at the Twelfth Regiment Ar-Fiddsey—My bestball rolled trough der fence, in der gate's locked!
Gamin—Brace up! "Mister Evarts mos' ginerally kims up on der 5 o'clock car. He'll crawl trough in git it fer yer!

Not Scriptural, but True.
[Prom L(%.]
Clergyman—My boy, you were very naughty to run away. Don't you know the way of the transgressor?
Boy—Yes; towards Csnada.

Riker's Sachet Powders
are finer, stronger and more lasting than Lubin's, Attenders, Condrar's or, in fact, any sachet powder in the ever received in Armory games.

Couldn't Answer Off Hand. [From the Burlington Pres Press.] Insurance Agent-How many times have you been married ma'm 7

Widow-Hold on, I'll look in my hair-album and

To one and all we say use ADAMSON'S BOTANIC COUGH

pany to Pav.

The casualty reporter of the World looked in on Agent Johnson at the Travelers Ins. Co., 140 Broadway, this morning, and propounded the following right out from the shoulder question: "Will your company pay the claim for the death of Mr. Schwab, who fell through the hatchway at his store, 555 Broadway?"

No parrying occurred, but he hit right back with: "We have paid \$10,000—in rull. "When was he insured?" "Sept. 21, 1887. We received proofs yesterday, and have given check to-day." "Was there not some newspaper talk about suicide?" "Yes, but that is absured. It was unquestionably an accident, and a very sad one. There are certain assessment associations who are much more prompt in collecting assessments than in paying claims, and this suicide cry is frequently raised in such cases to gain time to pass the hat. I do not know how the rumor spread, but some of the associations interested in this case have been overanxious to know what action the Travelers would take. Now they have it. Good morning." village. Di is busy transacting some wonder-ful business in connection with her wedding dress, and I suppose the Squire will be hav-ing his afternoon nap, so I am left to my own resources. Stay, while I fetch my cigar-case," The two men walked on in silence for some little time.

copt. Probyh, and Lieutescaton and all the noon, and I suppose Mrs. and Miss Yernor will be there. And do you think Miss Spicer in the three or 20 do you have the three t

People Who Make a Business of Robbing the Unknown Dead.

[Interview with the Late A. S. Sullivan.] (From St. Louis Republican.)
While in Constantinople I had an 'invitation to tor is apt to be restless of a night in thinking over his position is that there are any number of combiassist at an Armenian wedding, the young bride nations by clever rogues for the purpose of hoodwinking him and getting at the city's money. being the daughter of a wealthy powder manu-When a man dres in this city who is unknown and whose relatives and heirs are also unknown, his effects go into the charge of the Public Administrator. He advertuses the fact of the man's decease, with such description of him as he can give, and invite any heirs or relatives to come and prove office of the Levant Times, a paper which for a long time enjoyed the especial favor of the Sultan Axiz, on account of its adjocacy of a change in the succession of princes to the throne. As the law is, "It is not at all an infrequent thing for such fore the son of the oldest brother can aspire to the

and invite any heirs or relatives to come and prove their ideauty.

"It is not at all an infrequent thing for such deaths to occur. They are not common among weathly classes, but among those who are apparently poor it sometimes happens that men have in their possession some wealth which they kept carrially concealed from the knowledge of their neighbors. My experience shows that men of this kind not only are miserly as to gathering and saving their money, but also very suspicious of their neighbors, and go to great lengths to avoid making acquaintances of any kind. They confide in nobody as to their personal history, and, having lived lonely and solitary lives, finally die unexpectedly without any attendance.

"Of course were it known that these men had wealth it would be possible for that wealth to disappear before the police would be made acquainted with the fact, and the Public Administrator wound be none the wiser; but this knowledge being secret, the neighbors report the death to the police, and they, after searching the house and discovering property, turn it over to the Public Administrator.

"Less than ten years ago the city was infested with men and women who made this kind of this vining a business. They had a regular combination to beat the city out of any moner combination to beat the city out of any moner combination to beat the city out of any moner combination to beat the city out of any moner combination to beat the city out of any moner combination to beat the city out of any moner combination to beat the city out of any moner combination to beat the city out of any moner combination to beat the city out of any moner combination to beat the city out of any moner combination to beat the city out of any moner combination to beat the city out of any moner combination to beat the city out of any moner combination to beat the city out of any moner combination to beat the city out of any moner combination to beat the city out of any moner combination. It was only the frequency of the claims that made

good-looking, with brown, curry beard and hair, and yet he was but a poor clerk. But the Greeks and Armenians, as well as the majority of European nations, are not proud in that respect. A young man without a plaster is not too sensitive to accept a fortune with his bride, and, indeed, no young girl in those nations can get a husband at all without having a handsome dowry—the larger the dowry the younger, handsomer and more aristocratic a husband she caught—and the amount of dowry is stated when he is asked to consider the maiden's claims to his admiration. Among the Armenians, as the Greeks and Turks, the young people never meet alone, nor do they do their own preliminary courting. Old women go-betweens are employed usually to go to the young man and descant upon her beauties of person and character, and the amount of her dowry, and then, if the latter is large enough, the woman returns and tells the family that the young man demands the hand of the young lady. Sometimes brothers undertake to find sultavie husbands for their sisters, but usually the professional matcamakers are employed.

In the case of the couple to whose wedding I.

a New Yorker Says He Saw on t Chinese Sunday-School Excursion.

[New York Correspondence Kansas City Journal.]
On the return trip the party was joilier than ever. In the soft twilight, as the steamer turned her prov down the Hudson, the Chinese started to sing hymns. Little groups were scattered here and there about the decks and everything was as joily as an ordinary excursion. There was no appearance of restraint, and pupils and teachers joked and laughed and fooled with each other just as they would on a regulation American excursion. In some parts of the boat dancing was even begun, and the odd sight of a pig-tailed Chinaman whirling a pretty American girl in the mazes of a waitz was not at all uncommon. When the steamer reached her pier each Chinaman took one or two American girls in tow and escorted them home.

attractive.

The young man, Haskar by name, received the money all together the day before the ceremony, according to custom, and out of that he bought his wedding suit and a handsome necklace of turquoise and brilliants for his wedding oresent to her. In the evening, after having received the dowry money, he called on Mr. Haniy and proposed to buy a partnership in the Levant Times, and so in one day from a clerk he aspired to become part owner of the paper. He talked of the dowry in the most open manner, and said that he thought that so wealthy a man should have given his daughter a larger portion, but that in time he hoped his wife would inherit a fortune, as her father lived near a very unhealthy place called Yerimbourgas, and already had malaria. Still, the family of the bride were satisfied, and custom binuts any feeling they might have on the subject; but it seemed most abhorrent to hear him talk in this cool, calculating way. Mr. and Mrs. Hanly say that it is the fashion among the Armenians, and as long as they are satisfied everybody else ought to be.

I forgot to mention that there were two houses also given to the bride, one in Constantinople and one in Prinkipa, both furnished and ready for occupancy, but both these were settled upon her, at which Haskar complained, and he sent his coustin and mother to prove that the inventories of furniture and the bride's clothes were absolutely correct, as stated. home.

To a certain extent church anthorities are conscious of the familiarity existing between the teachers and pupils and efforts have been made to discourage it, though unquestionably the friendly feeling existing between pupil and reacher is in the highest degree ennobling to the former and of no harm to any one. It is a tribute to the unfailing kindness and patience, as well as to the evidence. no harm to any one. It is a tribute to the unfailing kindness and patience, as well as to the evident high character of the young ladies. Several churches, however, have put a stop to the eutertainments given by the pupils and tried to bring it down to a strictly business basis. The Chinamen, however, objected to it very strongly. In those caurches where the rules forbid the pupils giving presents to the teachers, there has been a notable failing off in the attendance of the Chinamen.

notable failing off in the attendance of the Chinamen.

The teachers do not seem to like it either, and in those churches it is much more difficult to obtain teachers than in others where these rules are not enforced. The authorities who are endeavoring to reform these matters complain that as long as there is not a union of the Sunday-schools and a firm standing on that basis, it is impossible to compet the Chinamen to adhere to the rules. In schools where it has been attempted to put male teachers the Chinamen have left in a body and have gone to churches where they can have their way. They insist not only upon having young women to instruct them, but also insist that each Chinaman shall have the same individual teacher every Sunday. The girls appear to agree with the pupils on this subject, and the efforts to change this state of affairs has so far been unsuccessful.

A Coincidence.

the tough days of his youth. A party of officers, young Bismarck among them, were having a carouse. Champagne had been flowing with the greatest freedom and the spirits of the party had risen accordingly. Hildebrand was a big, strapping man, and physically able to handle any of the company, and perhaps two of them. A young Licatemant had been rather overbearing towards the servant and it had annoyed Bismarck, who regarded Hildebrand almost in the light of a brother. Finally he entered into a short eulogy of the faithfulness of his attaché, asserting to the young Finally he entered into a short eulogy of the faithfulness of his attaché, asserting to the young
Licutenant that if he should be ordered to throw a
person, even an officer, into the pigsty he would at
once obey. The officer doubted this, and the
champagne was wagered on the matter. Hildebrand had heard none of the conversation, but he
did hear Bismarck when the latter turned to him
suddenly and said:
"Throw that fellow into the pig pen," pointing
to the smart young officer,
Without a word he reached out his arms, folded
the Lieutenant in them, and, despite his atruggles. Behold thee, glorious only in thy fall! Surely history repeats itself, for the presections of the presection of the presecti

New Speculating Scheme.

[From Judge.]
The people who entered a Fourth avenue car the ther day were surprised to find signs " Reserved

placed on the seats. "Come, now, gentlemen," said a ticketseller pick out your seats. The best ones are selling for even cents."

Not So Ruined as It Might Be.

[From Judge.]
Sister Emily—Why are you so dejected, Paul? Young Minister-My life work is ruined. The board has decided that my opinions debar me from being sent to the heathen. Emily—Cheer up. Do your work in the city here. It is pleasanter to eat at nome than to be eaten abroad.

She Favored It. [From the Burlington Pres Press.]
Mrs. Bloggs (to her spouse)—Will the reduction of

the surplus they talk about put an end to the surplused choir in our church?
Bioggs-Of course.
"Tuen I am for it,"

Competent to Testify.

[From Judgs.]

"Do you believe in luck, my good man?" asked superstitious old lady of a tramp. "I can't say that I do, mum." replied the tramp, because I've never had any."

Beware of Imitation Almond Meal. RIKER & SON, the druggists, of 353 6th ave., are the only parties in the city, or possibly the United States, who have any GENUINE ALMOND MEAL, and THEY have only a few thousand pounds. Insist on having RIKER'S ALMOND MEAL. Put up in elegant metal cases at 20 cents, and you are SURE of the GENUINE article. Sold by almost all dealers, or sent free to any address by WM. B. RIKER & SON, Druggists and Perfumers, 353 6th ave., N.Y.

Fura for Pretty Women. [From a New York Letter.]
A walk through the principal streets, a passing

and a perp or so into some of the large fur stores and unfecting creatures in the world. We have heard so much about their causing the slaughter of the birds for their adornment that it is with a real shock that we see that the animal kingdom suffers just as much, if not more, than the birds. One dealer alone showed me sixty-three different klous of fur moffs. The most of them are of the long-haired variety, and from the texture of some of them I think some one has discovered how to utilize Split dogs. There are all kinds of loxes represented, from the snow-white Arctic to the jet black and red. Lynxes, mariens, beavers, ofters, copies, squirrels, rabbits, chinchills, table, blson, ermine, sable and sanns, to not mention cats and dogs, Astrakan and goats and seal. All these, and many more which I cannot temember, have their places as decorations for pretty women, i fleshdes these are kids for gloves and alliquiors for pocketbooks. The furs are mostly made up in muffs, stoles and long tippets and snort capes or pelerines. Sealekin Newmerkets, wraps and walking jackets are just as popular as ever. The wraps have a triuming of black fur around them or a tringe made of sable talls. The jackets are most often plain, but also have tails as a fringe where it can be afforded. Sable is now the dearest fur, a short wrap of the fur costing \$1,200 to \$1,500. But sealskin la richer in color and more becoming to the most of women than sable, and for that reason probably will still remain dear to the feminine beart. kingdom suffers just as much, if no

Gout, Rhenmatism and No Dog.

(Prom Judge.)
"How is it you have so many young men call on ou?" ssked a jealous girl.

"Because," was the reply, "father has the gout in one foot and the rheomatism in the other; be-sides, we don't keep a dog."

Catarrh to Consumption.

Catarrh in its destructive force stands next to and undoubtedly leads on to consumption. It is therefore singular that those afflicted with this fearful disease should not make it the object of their lives to rid them-selves of it. Deceptive remedies concocted by ignorant pretenders to medical knowledge have weakened the conpretenders to medical knowledge have weakened the con-fidence of the great majority of sufferers in all adver-tised remedies. They become resigned to a life of misory rather than torture themselves with deabtful palliatives. But this will never do. Catarrh must be met at every stage and combated with all our might. In many cases the disease has assumed dangerous symptoms. The bones and cartilage of the nose, the organs of hearing, of seeing and of tasting so affected as to be useless, the

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spoke, and strove to peer into her face with

"And you are very sorry to find me alive—
ch?" said the woman. "But you see I am
here, my dear husband, and I can't really see
how you are going to get rid of me. Why
don't you take me to your arms and tell me
how much and how dearly you love me, and
how you have longed to see me once again.
Ha, ha, ha! My dear husband, how glad I

sir Edward had turned deadly pale, and even in the darkness his companion could see the ashen hue that was stealing over his countenance. He staggered to the gate leading out of the park to the lawn, and stood there panting, almost gasping for breath. The woman spoke again.

there panting, almost gasping for breath. The woman spoke again.

"This is a nice surprise for you, Sir Edward, isn't it?" she said, in mocking tones;

"quite a pretty little romantic episode in your quiet English life. We like romances out in the bush, and so did you once, or you would never have married your pal's daughter, would you? But you were only a boy, then, of course—only a beardless boy. Oh, what a young fool you were! But never mind, my friend. You thought I was dead—here I am alive; we shall keep house together again, and all will go merry as a marriage-bell. Come, aren't you going to kiss me?"

She lifted up her face to his as she spoke.

With a muttered imprecation he flung her hand from him and started back.

"Kiss you!" he said. "Never! It is true you are my wife, for you trapped me into marrying you—you and your father between you—and when I, maddened by the life you led me, left you, I resolved never to see you again. And then I learnt you were dead, and

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Inder the personal direction of Mr. HENRY E. ABBEY.
Bus. ovening, Dec. 8, at 8, 15, Tune, evening, Dec. 11, at 8, 15, Tune, evening, Dec. 11, at 9, 15, at 18, 19 O'clock.

JOSEF HOFMANN, accompanied by Mme. HRLENE HASTREITER, Prima Donna Contrails: Theo. Borksten, Tenor; Sig. De Ana, Baritone; Miss Nottle Carpenter, Violuiste: Mme. Ferrari, Accompaniet: Mme. Sacconi, Harpist, and Adolph Neuenderff Grand Orchestra. Sale of sects for Tuesday and Thursday Concerts begins on Friday, Dec. 9, at V A. M., Weber Grand Piano used.

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GREAT CAST. CHORUS OF 80. AUXILIARIES 30.
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AROUND THE WORLD IN RIGHTY MINUTES.

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Evenings at 8. Saturday Matines at 2.
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Characters by Messra, Osmond Tearle, Harry Edwards, J. W. Pigott, Mine. Ponisi, Miss Notts Guion and Miss Rose Cognilan.

A RMORY HALL VAUDEVILLE THEATRE,
158 and 169 Heater st.
All Star Novelty Company Every Night.

thanked God for the news. If it had but "So that you might have married the squire's daughter—ch?"
"Don't breathe her name with your lips," he burst out. "Oh, God! to think what I have lost because of a foolish action done when a boy!"

when a boy!"

"You needn't go into a temper, Sir Edward," said the woman. "You haven't lost your sweetheart yet. Now listen to me. I'm your wife, and you know it. Secondly, no one else knows or need know it. Give me a certain sum of money every year, and you shall never be troubled by me again; you shall marry Miss Leighton, and be happy for the rest of your days."

Sir Edward felt a ray of hope spring up within him.

"Do you mean it?" he said.

within him.

"Do you mean it?" he said.

"Yes, I do. Give me your promise and write me a check for the first year, and I'm lost to you for ever." she said. "You know me, Edward Lascelles. Did I ever break a promise? Listen. I never loved you, you poor foolish dolt, but I do love a man who is a man. He is all that is good and honorable and true, and I once did him a grievous wrong. He doesn't care for me, and he little knows what a vile creature I am. But, mark me, Edward Lascelles; I love that man, and I will have him. No power on earth shall prevent it. So, you see, I don't want you in the way. But you are in my power, and I shall use that power. You will give me a certain sum every year as the price of my silence. Then you can do as you please. I shall never trouble you more."

Sir Edward still leant against the gate, his face buried in his hands.

Sir Edward still leant against the gate, his face buried in his hands.

"Meet me to-night," the woman went on, "and give me your answer. Stay! do you know the village? Yes? Well, then, at 8 o'clock come down by the church, past the inn, and knock at the door of the little house at the end of the lane. I live there, and you will find me there if you ask for Miss Charteris."

She turned and left him without another

Charteris."

She turned and left him without another word. He stood there for one moment, and then plunged into the untrodden more across the park, turning away from the house where Di stood waiting to welcome him.

Continued Friday Evening.

HIS WIFE'S OTHER HUSBAND.

Continued from Wetnesday.

ISYNOPSES OF OPENING CHAPTER.—In a little fishing village on the British coast the Rev. God-frey Hemming was preaching his first sermon to a new charge one stormy Sunday morning. A minute gun at sea told the story of a vessel on the tocks. The minister dismissed the congregation and joined a life-noat crew in althing to rescue the passengers and crew on the sinking ship. He drew one half-drowned woman from the waves and she exclaimed:

nd she exclaimed:

Why, Godfrey Hemming, is it you?"

The vicar started like one shot, and stood where he was, seemingly petrified.
'' Violet !" he said; '' Violet—you! Is it possi-

> thing was in active preparation for brave doings. The old Squire was almost beside himself at the confusion : foot-

men, housemaids and cooks were in a state of hurry and importance, and even the very stable boys were in high glee. For was not the Squire's

daughter, his only child, the one delight and sunbeam of his life, going to be married?

Squire Leighton stood in his library and looked out across the park. There was plenty of snow lying on its broad expanse. and the whole scene looked wintry. But there was no feeling of winter in Squire

place he looked every inch a fine old English gentleman. Tall, burly, fresh healthy color in his cheeks, clean-shaven upper lip and chin, short crisp whiskers and close-cropped head, no one would have taken him for anything other than he was a country squirea great, broad-shouldered, genial Englishman, fond of the fresh air, fond of rura life, fond of agriculture, fond of hunting, of shooting, and fond of the land that lay about

shooting, and fond of the land that lay about him.

By the fire sat Mr. Hemming. It was some months after his entry into the parish, and he and the Squire had become fast friends.

'This is like winter, Hemming," said the Squire, as he stood in a true Englishman's position, back to the fire, hands under his coat-tails. "Ah. Hemming, I shall feel it when I come to lose my girl."

'I am sure you will," replied Mr. Hemming, "but you mustn't forget that she isn't going far away."

morning to decorate the church. We will bring my cousin, the West-Leightons, and Capt. Probyn, and Lieut Seaton and all the other people who are coming here this afternoon, and I suppose Mrs. and Miss Vernon will be there. And do you think Miss Spicer and Miss Arabella will be there too? Do you know, I like Miss Arabella immensely. She always tells me such a lot about church work, and last time I saw her she gave me a pattern to make a stole by. She said St. Oriel's wanted one for Christmas very much. Do you want one, Mr. Hemming?"

"I have no doubt we should not refuse one, Miss Leighton," said Mr. Hemming, who had a great taste for ecclesiastical millinery.
"Then you shall have one; mine is nearly finished, and I'll have t quite done by Christmas Day, and you shall wear it for the first morning to decorate the church. We will

road from the vicarage, and turned into a narrow lane which led back to the Hall.

The church was at his left hand; at his right a group of cottages, and behind him the cliffs and the sea. In the churchyard the snow was very deep, and the lowering sky above seemed to threaten a storm.

But Sir Edward seemed to be in no haste, and presently he stopped, and leaning over the church-tower roused him.

One, two, three, four, five strokes sounded, and then he pulled himself together, whistled to his dog and, leaping over the stile which separated the road from the park, strode into the fast-gathering darkness.

He crossed the park and went through the belt of trees which separated it from the lawn. There before him lay the house, every window lighted. And there, he knew, was his love awaiting him.

He clutched the woman's arm as she

"Estelle Phillips? Australia? Who are you?" he asked, in thick, agitated tones. "Tell me—tell me quickly! What do you know of my being in Australia? What do you know of Estelle Phillips? Tell me, I command, who are you?"

The woman came a step closer to him.

"Your wife," she said, very calmly.
Sir Edward staggered back and threw up his arms as though to ward off a blow.

"Estelle!" he almost shrieked. "You!
Oh, God! I thought you were dead—doad long since."

un to see you once more!"
Sir Edward had turned deadly pale, and